



The KITE, HAWK, and PIGEONS.

THE Pigeons, by the Kite oppress'd,
 Aggriev'd at heart, yet unredress'd,
 Implor'd the Hawk, as soaring by,
 To be their friend and firm ally.
 The Hawk, on selfish views intent,
 Accepts the offer'd government;
 An iron sceptre fills his hand,
 The lord and tyrant of the land;

He

He soon their rights began t'inva'de,
 And in two months more havock made,
 Than e'er the neighbouring Kite before,
 Had ever done in half a score.
 Vex'd and enrag'd, they coo'd aloud,
Ah! who'd submit to tyrants proud,
 Who only mind their own vile ends,
 And seece both enemies and friends?

MORAL.

This fable should make all electors
 Be cautious how they chuse protectors;
 Shew them that av'rice, pow'r, ambition,
 To states and kingdoms are perdition.

REFLECTION.

How many nations have long since
 Been slaves to an usurping prince,
 When by the lawful sov'reign's aid
 They had been rich and happy made.
 Let *Britain's* history relate
 Her hard vicissitudes of fate,
 And may her sons of liberty
 Despise each bait, and still be free.

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